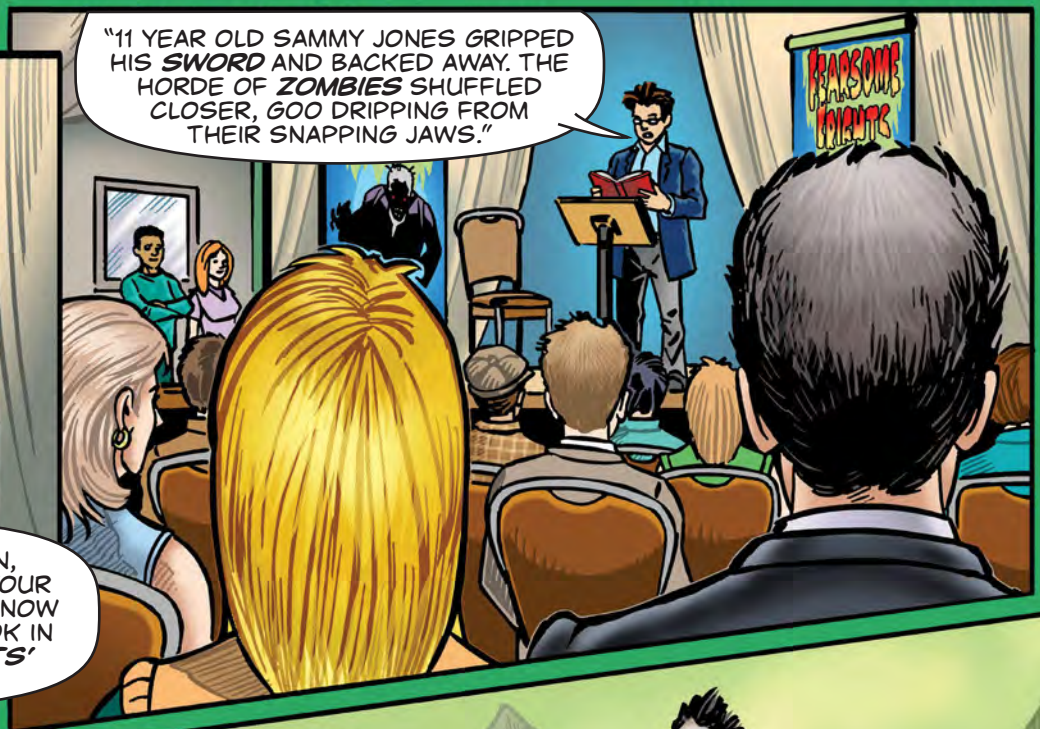




LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IF YOU WILL KINDLY TAKE YOUR SEATS. MR ABBOTT WILL NOW READ FROM THE NEW BOOK IN HIS 'FEARSOME FRIGHTS' SERIES.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 22



**VWORP-
VWORP-
VWORP-THUD!**

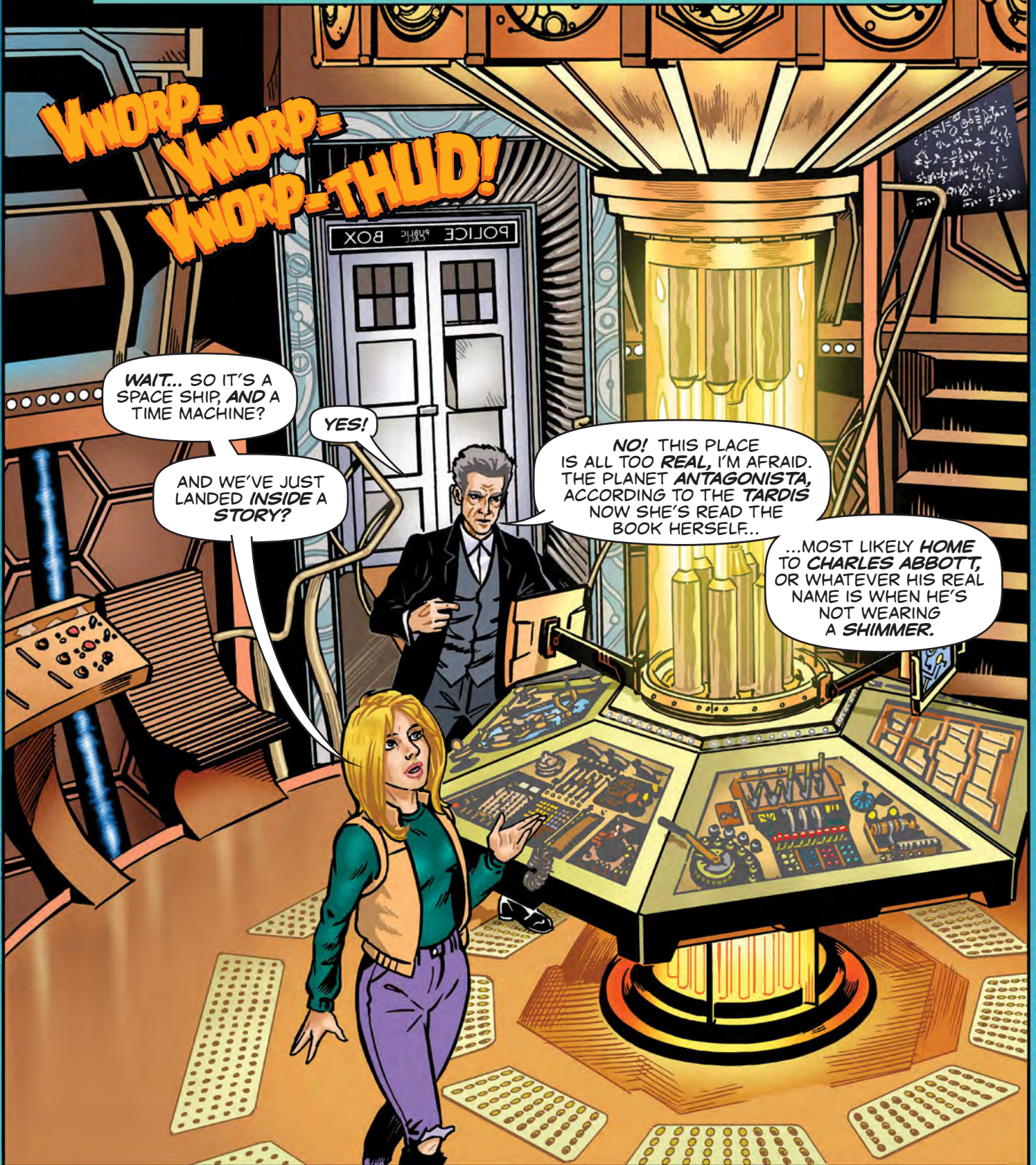
WAIT... SO IT'S A
SPACE SHIP, AND A
TIME MACHINE?

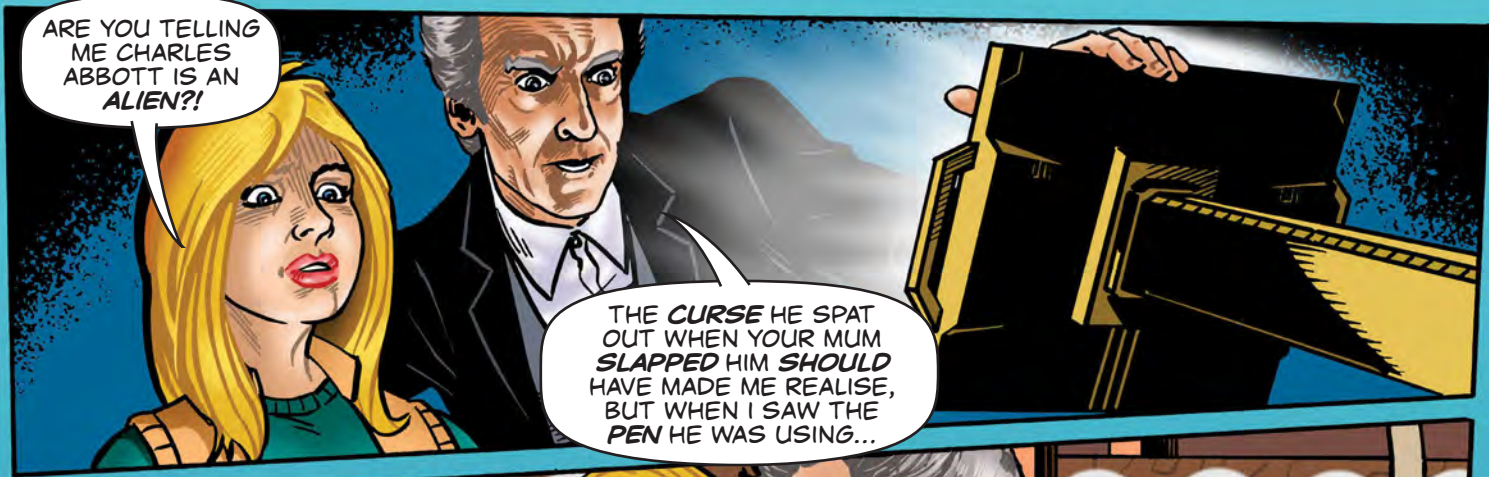
YES!

AND WE'VE JUST
LANDED *INSIDE* A
STORY?

NO! THIS PLACE
IS ALL TOO *REAL*, I'M AFRAID.
THE PLANET *ANTAGONISTA*,
ACCORDING TO THE *TARDIS*
NOW SHE'S READ THE
BOOK HERSELF...

...MOST LIKELY *HOME*
TO *CHARLES ABBOTT*,
OR WHATEVER HIS REAL
NAME IS WHEN HE'S
NOT WEARING
A *SHIMMER*.





SLAM!

SAMMY!

NOW, THE THING ABOUT YOUR COMMON OR GARDEN **ZOMBIE** IS THAT THEY'RE VERY **EASY** TO MANIPULATE, PROVIDING YOU'VE GOT THE **RIGHT** EQUIPMENT, OF COURSE.

AND YOU HAVE, I SUPPOSE?

ARE YOU KIDDING? GET A LOAD OF THIS...

I BET YOU **BOYS** WOULD LIKE A NICE JUICY, **RAW** STEAK, EH? **FRESH** FROM MCGUFFIN'S - THE RESTAURANT AT THE END OF THE UNIVERSE...

FLASH!

THERE YOU ARE!

I WONDERED **WHEN** YOU WERE GOING TO SHOW UP!

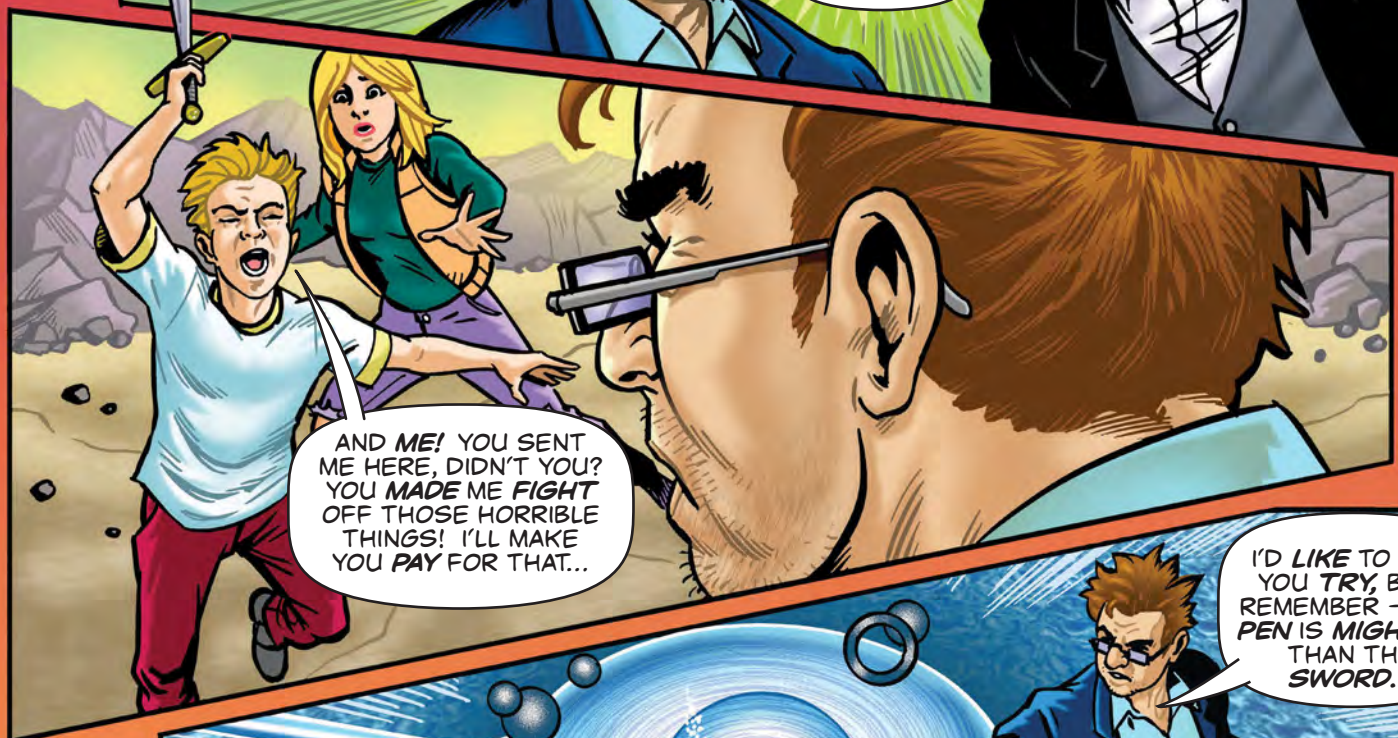


ZOMBIES! RETURN TO ME AND ATTACK MY ENEMIES!

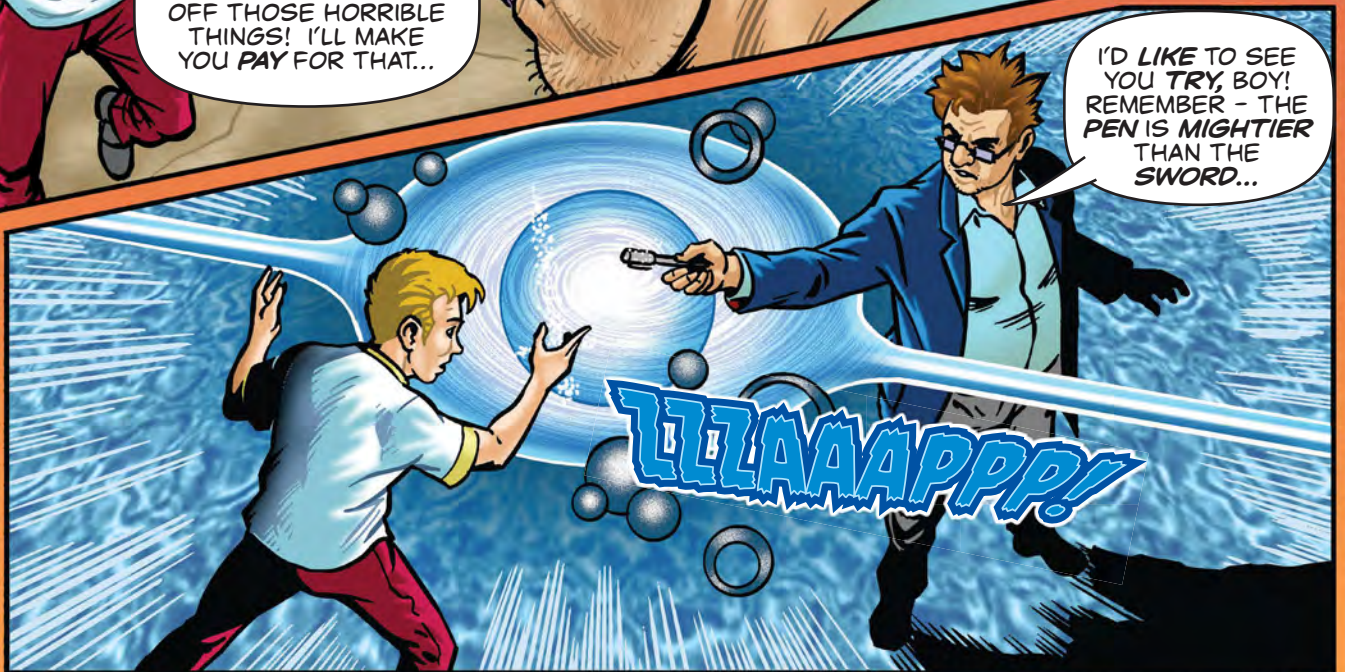
FORGET IT, ABBOTT. THEY'RE CHASING A PLOT DEVICE. WITH ANY LUCK, THEY'LL FALL OFF THE EDGE OF A CLIFF-HANGER.



NOW IT'S JUST YOU, AND ME...



AND ME! YOU SENT ME HERE, DIDN'T YOU? YOU MADE ME FIGHT OFF THOSE HORRIBLE THINGS! I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR THAT...



I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY, BOY! REMEMBER - THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD...

ZZZAAAPPP!

